

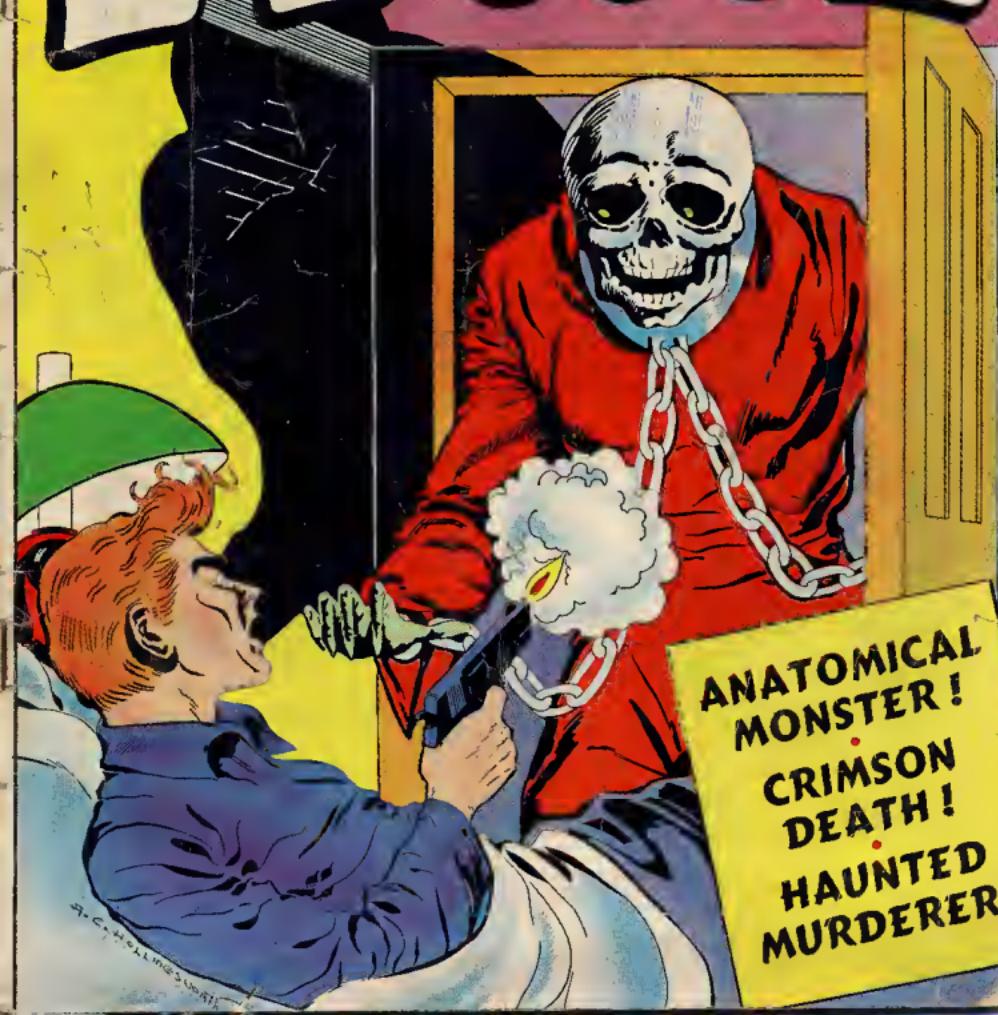
AN
AVON
PUBLICATION

TALES OF MYSTERY AND IMAGINATION!

10c
No. II

EEERIE

A-227



WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



EERIE!



THEY STOLE THE SACRED CEREMONIAL DANCE
OF THE VOODOO SECT OF THE DEAD
--AND TURNED IT INTO A VAUDEVILLE ACT!
THEY LAUGHED AT SUPERSTITION, UNTIL
BLACK MAGIC LED JACK AND DAISY
BLAKE TO... "THEIR CRIMSON DOOM!!"

ANATOMICAL MONSTER!



ON AN OLD ANTIQUE SHOP...

I JUST THOUGHT I'D LOOK AROUND - MIGHT PICK OUT A LITTLE PRESENT FOR MY GIRL! SHE LIKES ANTIQUES!



CAN'T SPEND VERY MUCH! YOU SEE, I'M JUST A MEDICAL STUDENT! I DON'T HAVE VERY MUCH MONEY! I'D LIKE THIS LOCKET, IF IT'S NOT TOO EXPENSIVE...

MEDICAL STUDENT? JUST A MOMENT! I'VE GOT SOMETHING ESPECIALLY SUITED FOR YOU!



JACK KIRK WAS PUZZLED! THE OLD MAN WAS ACTING VERY QUEERLY! HIS HANDS WERE SHAKING AS HE UNLOCKED HIS SAFE, AND . . .

HERE IT IS! S-SOMETHING I TREASURE VERY HIGHLY! I--I WANT YOU TO HAVE IT! YOU'RE A MEDICAL STUDENT - JUST THE PERSON FOR IT!

WHAT IS IT?



NO! DON'T LOOK AT IT! JUST TAKE IT WITH YOU!

YOU WANT ME TO BUY SOMETHING WITHOUT LOOKING AT IT? DON'T BE SILLY!



I-I WON'T CHARGE YOU ANYTHING! I WANT YOU TO HAVE IT! IT'S--IT'S A MEDICAL CHART OF THE HUMAN BODY! IT SHOWS THE MUSCLES! -- THE NERVE STRUCTURE! IT'S AUTHENTIC -- WONDERFULLY ACCURATELY DRAWN! BUT DON'T OPEN IT: NOT HERE!



KIRK TOOK THE CHART, AND, AS HE LEFT THE OLD ANTIQUE SHOP - -

HE'S A LITTLE OFF HIS ROCKER - MIGHT AS WELL HUMOR HIM!

THERE'S NO NEED TO THANK ME! I NO LONGER WANT IT!

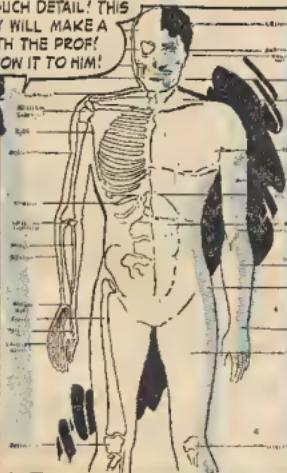
WELL, THANKS A LOT! I'M GLAD TO HAVE IT!



AT ONE TIME I, TOO, WAS A SCIENTIST!
I DREW THE CHART! YOU'LL FIND IT
CORRECT TO THE LAST VEIN!



WHY, IT'S WONDERFUL! WHOEVER DREW THIS CERTAINLY KNEW ANATOMY! I'VE NEVER SEEN A CHART WITH SUCH DETAIL! THIS SURELY WILL MAKE A HIT WITH THE PROF! I'LL SHOW IT TO HIM!



KIRK WAS AMUSED, AND NATURALLY, INTENSELY CURIOUS! AT THE MEDICAL SCHOOL, IN HIS DORMITORY ...

HE SURE MADE A BIG FUSS OVER THE THING! I WONDER WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE!



THE EXCITED KIRK TOOK HIS FIND TO DR. NORTON, HEAD OF THE SCHOOL, AND ...

IT'S MARVELOUS! I'LL USE IT IN CLASS! WHERE DID YOU GET IT JACK? IT'S ANTIQUE SHOP GAVE IT TO ME! HE'S A QUEER OLD DUCK! HE SEEMED TO WANT TO GET RID OF IT!



THAT NIGHT, IN THE DARK, SILENT CLASSROOM ...

AND THE NEXT DAY, IN THE PHYSIOLOGY CLASSROOM...

NOW, HERE WE HAVE THE COMPLETE SAY, THAT SURE NERVOUS STRUCTURE! SHOWS EVERYTHING CLEARLY! BEATS THE MOTOR IMPULSES ...

ANYTHING I'VE EVER LOOKED AT!

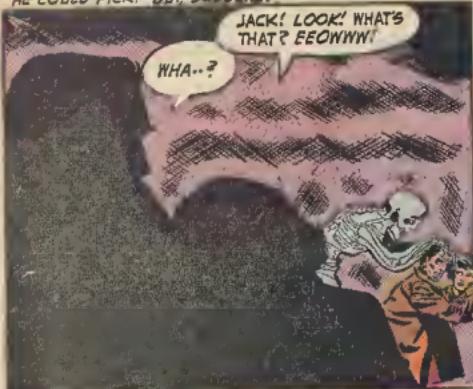


AND NEXT MORNING, WHEN KIRK LOOKED AT THE LOCAL NEWSPAPER

COUPLE OF HYSTERICAL GIRLS THOUGHT THEY SAW A MONSTER! YOUNG GIRLS CAN IMAGINE ANYTHING! PROBABLY NOTHING BUT A SHADOW THAT FRIGHTENED THEM!



IT WAS A BEAUTIFUL NIGHT, JUST MADE FOR LOVERS! KIRK WALKED HIS GIRL HOME BY THE LONELIEST ROUTE HE COULD PICK! BUT, SUDDENLY...



HELP! SAVE ME!
AAIIIEEEEE!
GET AWAY,
YOU MONSTER!

JACK!
JACK!

THAT'S -THAT'S THE THING THAT WAS
SEEN LAST NIGHT!

MY CHART!
IT LOOKS LIKE
MY CHART!

JACK KIRK NEVER THOUGHT OF HIS CHART! HE SAW NO CONNECTION! WHY SHOULD HE? BUT THAT NEXT EVENING ...

BEAUTIFUL PICTURE, WASN'T IT JACK? I LOVED IT!

SURE WAS, ALICE!



ANOTHER YOUNG COUPLE CHANCED TO BE THERE ON THE SHADY LANE, AND IN THAT TERRIBLE MOMENT...



YOUNG KIRK AND ALICE FLEO! THEY DID NOT SEE THE TERRIBLE CLIMAX, THERE IN THE MOONLIT WOODS!



AT ALICE'S HOME THEY REPORTED WHAT THEY HAD SEEN! AS SOON AS HE COULD, JACK KIRK ESCAPED FROM THE TURMOIL AND LEFT THEN...

WHERE DID DR. NORTON PUT THAT CHART? IT MUST BE AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE!
I'VE GOT TO FIND IT!



IT WAS MIDNIGHT NOW! CARRYING THE ROLLED CHART, KIRK RUSHED TO THE OLD ANTIQUE SHOP, ROUTED OUT THE PROPRIETOR, AND ...

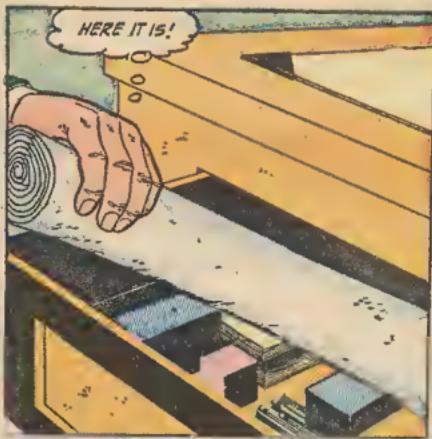
YOU--YOU PROMISED ME YOU'D BURN IT! YOU BROKE YOUR PROMISE!

YOU KNEW THE--THE THING WAS DIABOLIC! WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME? WHY DID YOU LET ME TAKE IT WITHOUT KNOWING?

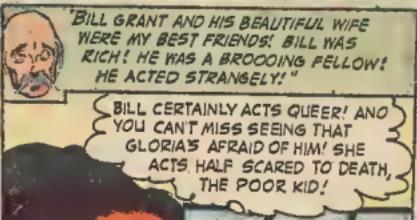


HISTERIALLY THE OLD MAN CONFESSED A GRIM AND TERRIBLE STORY! KIRK TURNED COLO WITH SHUDDERING HORROR AS HE HEARD IT!

I HAD THE DREAM WHEN I WAS YOUNG, LIKE YOU! BUT I NEEDED MONEY! I WANTED MY OWN LABORATORY! I WANTED TO GIVE ALL MY TIME TO ANATOMY!



I COULDN'T BRING MYSELF TO DESTROY IT! I'VE BEEN A STUDENT OF ANATOMY ALL MY LIFE! THE CHART WAS MY LIFE'S WORK!



BILL GRANT AND HIS BEAUTIFUL WIFE WERE MY BEST FRIENDS! BILL WAS RICH! HE WAS A BROOKING FELLOW! HE ACTED STRANGELY!"

BILL CERTAINLY ACTS QUEER! AND YOU CAN'T MISS SEEING THAT GLORIA'S AFRAID OF HIM! SHE ACTS HALF SCARED TO DEATH, THE POOR KID!



"I PLANNED IT THEN! I WOULD KILL BILL GRANT!
GLORIA WOULD BE RICH, AND I WOULD MARRY
HER! I TOLD MYSELF I HAD A GOOD EXCUSE!"

"I PLANNED IT CAREFULLY! I GOT MY CHANCE ONE
NIGHT WHEN WE WERE ALONE, AND ..."

BILL'S INSANE! THERE'S NO QUESTION OF THAT IN
MY MIND! HE MIGHT KILL GLORIA! I'LL SAVE
HER FROM HIM!



'NO ONE EVER SUSPECTED ME! POOR GLORIA DIED
SOON AFTER I MARRIED HER! I WENT ON WITH MY
MEDICAL STUDIES! THEN--ONLY LAST YEAR--I WAS
READY TO DRAW MY MASTER CHART! AND WHEN I HAD
FINISHED IT, I SUDDENLY REALIZED THAT...

WHY--WHY I'VE DRAWN BILL GRANT'S FACE! I
THOUGHT I'D FORGOTTEN HIM YEARS AGO!



"EVER SINCE THEN, THE TERRIBLE THING HAS BEEN
HAUNTING ME, THREATENING ME..."

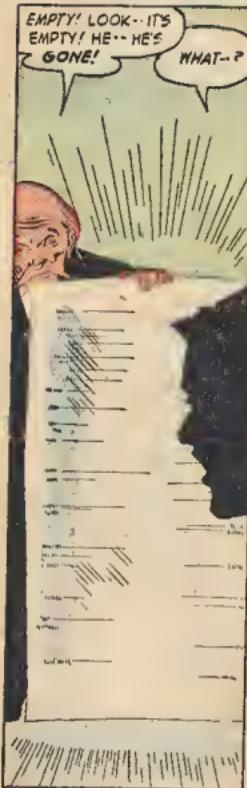


"I HADN'T REALIZED! I GUESS, SUBCONSCIOUSLY, THE
MEMORY OF HIS FACE HAD ALWAYS BEEN WITH ME!
AND NOW, SUDDENLY...



HE--HE'S ALWAYS AROUND! AND HE'S A MANIAC!
I--I LOCKED THE CHART IN MY SAFE, BUT IT--IT
DIDN'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE! I WANTED TO
BURN IT! BUT I COULDN'T BEAR TO! I WAS
AFRAID THAT IF I KEPT IT, HE WOULD KILL
ME! SO I GAVE IT TO YOU!





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LITTLETON STAMP CO., Dept. AV-02
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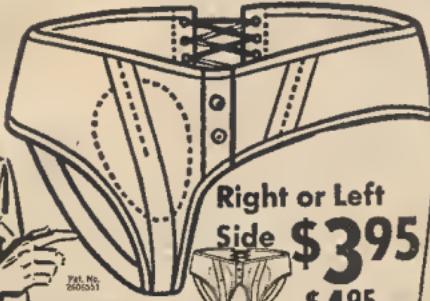
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TRUSSES --- GET NEW
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Measure around lowest part
of my abdomen is _____ INCHES.

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Enclosed is: Money Order Check for \$ _____ Send C. O. D.

Name _____

Address _____

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and has made my life worth living.
It has given me a Arnold case
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factory of any truss I have ever**

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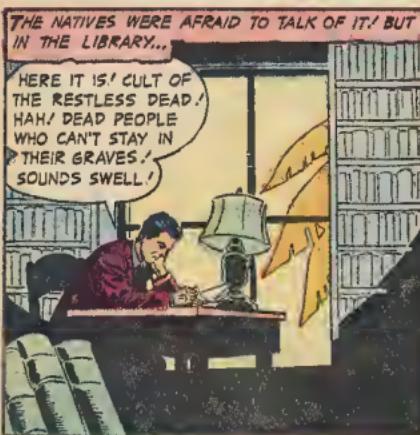
**THERE'S NO SUBSTITUTE
FOR PROVED PERFORMANCE
ORDER TODAY!**



JACK AND DAISY BLAKE WERE A DANCE TEAM! THEIR ACT WAS A FLOP—UNTIL JACK READ ABOUT THE VOODOO DANCES OF THE SECT OF THE DEAD! THE VOODOO DANCE MADE A GOOD STAGE ACT, AND JACK AND DAISY WERE A HIT! BUT YOU CANNOT MAKE A JOKE OF THE UNKNOWN! THE VENGEANCE OF THE LIVING DEAD CAN BE A TERRIBLE THING, AND JACK AND DAISY BLAKE WERE DANCING TO THEIR.. CRIMSON DEATH!



NOEL
and
ALASCIA





THE MONEY CAME IN. SOON THEY WERE APPEARING
IN THE CAPITAL CITY, IN THE BIG MUNICIPAL
THEATRE!

BRAVO!
WONDERFUL!

REAL ART!

BUT ALWAYS IT SEEMED THAT THE RESTLESS, EN-
RAGED SPIRITS OF THE DEAD WERE WATCHING
THEM...

THERE THEY ARE!
WATCHING US! ALWAYS
WATCHING US!...



AND SOMETIMES AT NIGHT...

SOON! YOU WILL
BOTH BE MURDERED!
BEWARE!

GET AWAY
FROM US!
LEAVE US
ALONE!

THEIR TERROR GREW! WOULD
SOMEBODY TRY TO KILL THEM?
NOW THEY WERE SUSPICIOUS
OF EVERYONE THEY MET!

WELL, HELLO
THERE! CONGRAT-
ULATIONS! YOU
DURE HIT THE
BIG TIME!

WHAT A
QUEER
GOT/WOULD
HE DARE--

THANKS,
TOM! YEAH,
WE'RE DO-
RIGHT!

GIVE UP BIG
MONEY?
JACK, WE'VE
GOT TO GET AN-
OTHER ACT!
A FOOL!

THEY LIVED LIVES OF TORTURE.
ALL THEIR FOOD AND DRINK
TASTED QUEER! SHADOWS AL-
WAYS SEEM TO BE HOLDING AN
ASSASSIN!

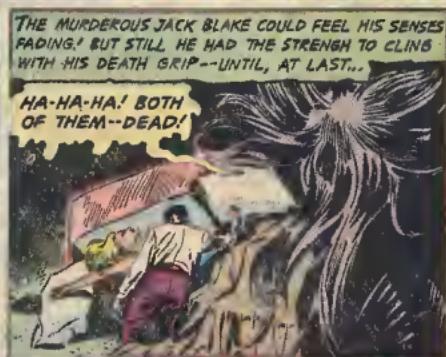


YOU'RE THE FOOL!
DO YOU WANT TO GET
US MURDERED?

HAH! THAT STUFF'S
ONLY FOR IGNORANT
NATIVES!







The Steps in the Cellar!

It was an old house. It was dark and gloomy. Pete Welch looked at it with foreboding. It was sort of — well, *eerie* looking, and he felt a vague sense of foreboding chill his spine as he looked into the blank, cheerless windows.

But it was the only house within miles, and probably the only deserted house in the whole countryside, and a storm was blowing up. To an old hobo like Pete Welch the only thing to do in a storm was seek shelter, and that was all there was to it. He turned his coat collar up and went into the weed-grown yard.

The door was open, which saved him the trouble of breaking a window. The hinges were rusty, and they squeaked when he swung the door ajar. There was a musty smell in the air; it struck his nostrils the moment he set foot within the place.

He laughed shortly to himself; he was letting his imagination run away with him. This

house was no different than hundreds of other houses he had grabbed a night's sleep in while "on the road."

He was hungry. Not much chance of any food being found in a deserted old shack like this one, though. A bottle, now, there was a different story. Many a time he had found an overlooked bottle of whisky or wine on a dusty shelf. He'd have a look.

on the door. Pete brought the match closer to the dusty old wooden panel.

*If this door you swing ajar
Your ghastly doom will not
be far!*

The match had burned too low, and it seared his fingers. He dropped it with a curse, and with shaking hands hastened to light another and hold it up to the door. But, in the light of the new match, no inscription was to be seen!

*My imagination is playing
Old Ned with me tonight,* he thought.

He tried the door. It swung open almost before his hand touched the knob. The feeble light of the old candle was not powerful enough to pierce the gloom which lay within, but Pete could see that a flight of stone stairs led below.

It leads to the cellar, no doubt, he thought. *That is where I am most likely to find wine.*

He started to descend. Before he had gone three steps the door behind him slammed shut with a bang that rang of finality. He leaped back and pushed against the door, but it held fast. "Probably a spring lock," he muttered, "although I don't remember seeing it on the door. Oh, well..." he shrugged. He'd climbed out of cellar windows before; he could again.

A cold gust of wind arose from the blackness below. It blew out the tiny flame of the match. He felt in his pocket with frantic fingers, but the pack of remaining matches was not to be found. Stumblingly, feeling the wall in front of



It was confoundingly dark in the old house. He tried the lights, but they wouldn't work. So he lighted a match and looked about him. Rats, frightened by the yellow flickering of the match, scuttled dryly across the old floor. The room was bare. Another room showed nothing of promise. And then he entered what must have at one time been the kitchen. It, too, was bare of furnishings, but a stairwell was at one end of the room. Pete looked at the door. There seemed to be an inscription

him, he crept down the rest of the stairs. Then, at the bottom, he cried out and flung his forearm up to cover his eyes.

For the cellar was lighted with a brightness that blinded him!

A withered old crone stood in the middle of the stone floor. Her hair was as white as wood ashes, her skin as rough and brown as the bark of a tree, and her small, blue eyes glittered like diamonds.

"What do you wish to take with you?" she said. To look at her one would have expected a croaking hoarseness akin to the raven's call, but the sound of her voice was melodious and beautiful. It stilled all the fears evoked in Pete's mind because of her sudden appearance.

"I didn't think anyone lived here," Pete said. "This your house?"

"It is part of me; my children built it. What do you wish to take with you?"

"I want some wine. Do you have any wine?"

"Alas, it is too late for that. There have been those who have said that the waters of my house were like wines. But it is too late for that."

Pete looked at her curiously. "Well, I'll be goin', then. How do you open that door up there?"

"Alas," the old crone said again. "There is no going back. There is never any going back. There is but one way out, and that way is forward." She pointed a bony finger, and for the first time Pete noticed the stairway which led into the depths of the cellar floor.

"What's down there?" he asked. "Is it another cellar? Is there an exit down there?"

But she only answered, "It is the only way out."

The calm, beautiful voice infuriated him. He struck at her roughly and she fell to her knees. Suddenly a clap of thunder shook the foundations of the old house. It was the loudest thunder that Pete had ever heard.



The storm must have started outside, he thought. Maybe I should stay here with her...

But the look in the cold blue eyes chilled and repelled him. He hurried to the stairway and started to run down the stone steps. It was an odd flight of stairs, the oddest Pete had ever seen. A weird blue glow seemed to come from the walls on either side of him; and looking up he could have sworn that overhead wheeled all the stars he had ever seen! Cold and blue, they stared down unwinkingly. They reminded him of the eyes of the old woman up above, and he ran faster.

The music started, then. He stopped running when he heard it, but then he could hear nothing. It started again when he resumed his descent, and after several trial starts and stops he determined that he could bear the weird sound only while he continued downward to what lay at the bottom of the stairs.

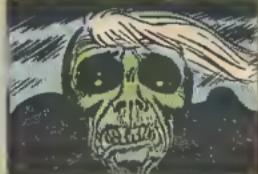
It was strange, that music! It was wonder and terror rolled into one stream of sound that lashed at him and curled round his throat and seemed to push at his back, hurrying him onward. It told the story of the first man he had blackjacked, the first money he had stolen, the first woman he had beaten. It told of the nights in the hoho jungles, with the fire snapping and the stars wheeling cold and blue overhead. It told of...

But the music had stopped. He had come to the bottom of the stairs. A door was there. It was a heavy stone door. It was inscribed with many words, in many tongues, and embossed with pictures that Pete did not want to look at.

Pete touched the door. It opened instantly, noiselessly, as if it had done so innumerable times before.

Pete stared at the ghastly figure which beckoned him across the threshold.

"I've been waiting for you," said Death.



The Haunted Murderer!

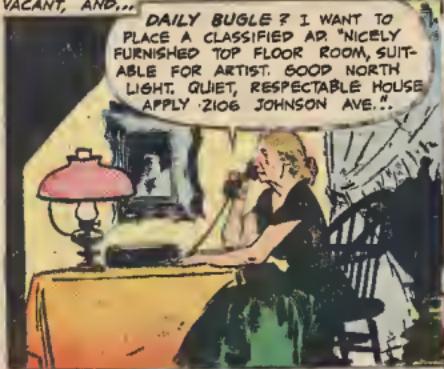


MRS. BLANCHARD'S ROOMING HOUSE WAS ALWAYS PRETTY WELL RENTED, BUT NOW HER ATTIC WAS VACANT, AND...

DAILY BUGLE? I WANT TO PLACE A CLASSIFIED AD "NICELY FURNISHED TOP FLOOR ROOM, SUITABLE FOR ARTIST. GOOD NORTH LIGHT, QUIET, RESPECTABLE HOUSE. APPLY 2106 JOHNSON AVE..."

LATE THE NEXT DAY...

SURE! I'LL BE QUIET! WE'LL GET IN THERE AN' STAY! THAT'LL BE NICE!



I SAW YOUR AD-- COME IN, SIR! IT'S A VERY NICE ROOM! I SEE THE ROOM? THIS WAY, PLEASE!

IT'S ALL COMPLETE BATHROOM --AND THIS IS THE KITCHENETTE. I'LL TAKE IT! ...I CAN COOK MY OWN MEALS! I'LL ONLY HAVE TO GO OUT TO BUY FOOD..



MRS. BLANCHARD'S NEW LODGER SEEMED LIKE A VERY QUIET, NICE MAN--BUT AFTER A FEW DAYS, ONE EVENING...



FINALLY THE LANDLADY WENT UPSTAIRS, AND...

BUT ONLY HER LODGER WAS THERE! AND...



MIGOSH, SHE'S S-SEE WHAT I MEAN?
AN OLD SOURPUSS, I CAN THROW MY VOICE...
AIN'T SHE? CRACK JOKES!

WELL!



MRS. BLANCHARD WAS SORRY THAT SHE'D RENTED THE ATTIC TO SUCH A WEIRD LODGER! EACH DAY HE SEEMED MORE HARASSED! HE ALMOST NEVER WENT OUT! AND THEN, ONE NIGHT...



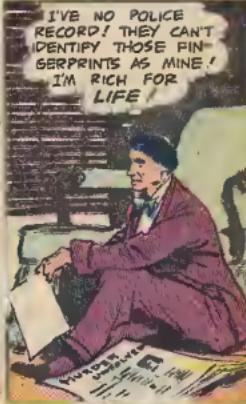
AS THE RUMPLUS CONTINUED, SHE PHONED THE POLICE, AND WHEN THEY CAME...

SOME FUN, EH?
BUMP!
CRASH!
HE'S OFF HIS HEAD... STARK CRAZY!



THAT WAS JOHN DUNN TORMENTED BY HIS POLTERGEIST! THE THING HAD BEGUN MONTHS PREVIOUSLY, IN A DISTANT CITY! DUNN WAS VERY PLEASED WITH HIMSELF! HE HAD JUST 'ACQUIRED' RICHES...

I'VE NO POLICE RECORD! THEY CAN'T IDENTIFY THOSE FINGERPRINTS AS MINE! I'M RICH FOR LIFE!



DUNN WAS SAFE! BUT HE COULDN'T TAKE THE LEAST CHANCE OF ANYTHING HAPPENING WHICH WOULD BRING HIM TO THE NOTICE OF THE POLICE...

IF THE POLICE EVER TOOK MY FINGERPRINTS, A CHECK WOULD REVEAL ME AS SWINBOURNE'S KILLER!



THAT WAS THE NIGHT THAT THE POLTERGEIST CAME TO DUNN! WAS IT FATE--OR JUST COINCIDENCE? NO ONE WILL EVER KNOW! DUNN WAS IN HIS LUXURIOUS HOTEL ROOM, WHEN...

THOSE BOOKS! WHA--?



BOOKS, POISED IN MID-AIR, HELD BY UN-
SEEN HANDS! THEN, SUDDENLY...



AND THEN, ANOTHER NIGHT...



IT WENT ON LIKE THAT...UNTIL ONE NIGHT...



GRINNING, IMPISH LITTLE CREATURE OUT OF THE UNKNOWN! NO ONE HAS EVER EXPLAINED HIM! MAYBE NO ONE EVER WILL!



THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE HAVE BEEN TORMENTED BY POLTERGEISTS! ONCE THEY GET AFTER YOU, SOMETIMES YOU CAN'T SHAKE THEM LOOSE! IT BEGAN TO TERRIFY JOHN DUNN, WHEN...



AND BEFORE THE TERRIFIED DUNN COULD STOP HER, THE ANGRY GIRL HAD CALLED A POLICEMAN...





GRADUALLY THE TORTURED DUNN HAD BROKEN! MRS. BLANCHARD DIDN'T SEE HIM THAT AFTERNOON WHEN HE WENT OUT AND CAME HOME WITH SOMETHING HE'D BOUGHT...

"I'LL DO IT TONIGHT! I CAN'T STAND ANY MORE AN' THIS IS THE ONLY ESCAPE!"



"WHAT YA GOT? ROPE? I CAN JUMP ROPE! WATCH!"

MY ESCAPE! HA, HA! NOTHING MATTERS NOW! IT'S BETTER THAN BEING CAUGHT BY THE POLICE!"



AND IT WAS LATER THAT SAME NIGHT, WHEN...

"LET'S GET THAT SOURPUSS LANDLADY UP HERE! HA, HA! SHE'LL BE MAD AT US-- BUT WHAT DO I CARE?"

"ILL DO IT NOW! I'VE GOT TO DO IT NOW!"



THAT WAS WHEN MRS. BLANCHARD PHONED FOR THE POLICE! AND WHEN THEY BROKE DOWN THE ATTIC DOOR...

"BREAK IT DOWN!"

"LOOK!"



--HANGED HIMSELF!
HE'S DEAD!



FOR JUST AN INSTANT, THE STARTLED POLICEMEN SAW THE GRINNING, IMPISH LITTLE FIGURE! THEN IT FADED AND WAS GONE!--A RIDDLE OF THE UNKNOWN...

"HELLO FELLOWS! YOU THINK I'D BOTHER WITH THE LIKES OF YOU? NOT ME! 'BYE, NOW!'

"WHA--?"



GET SHOP-METHOD HOME TRAINING

for *SUCCESS* in Today's Top Industries!



SEND COUPON
TODAY
for **FREE**
BOOK and
COMPLETE
SAMPLE LESSON!



RADIO-TELEVISION OR AUTOMOTIVE-DIESEL & ELECTRONICS

Like a business of your own... or a good job with a big firm... and get paid for what you know? Shop-Method Home Training in Radio, Television, Electronics will bring you the job... money... you've always wanted. 105 million Radios. 3100 stations... 16 million TV sets, over 100 TV stations... many more, now Govt. restrictions are off. Defense industries want trained men for interesting, good pay jobs. Get into this opportunity-making industry... advance fast. Find out how mail coupon... TODAY!

I GIVE YOU STANDARD PARTS! INCLUDING TUBES!

—they are yours to keep. You actually learn by doing, build generators, receivers, a big Super-Het radio.

THIS PROFESSIONAL FACTORY-MADE MULTI-TESTER IS YOURS!



Valuable equipment every Radio-TV man needs. Yours to keep!

INVESTIGATE NOW!



LET NATIONAL SCHOOLS of Los Angeles, California, a Resident Trade School for almost 50 years, train you at home for today's unlimited opportunities. Pick your industry—mail coupon below now!

EARN EXTRA MONEY WHILE YOU LEARN!

I show you how to earn extra money while learning! Many men have paid for their entire course in this way. You can, too. Remember: Shop-Method Home Training covers every phase of the industry—in an interesting step-by-step way. Why wait—take the first step to success—mail the coupon today!

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APPROVED FOR DRAFT AGE

DON'T PUT IT OFF
GET THE BIG SALARY
YOU'VE ALWAYS
WANTED!

MAIL TODAY—YOU'RE ON YOUR WAY!

NATIONAL SCHOOLS, Dept. HH-23
4000 S. Figueroa Street
Los Angeles 37, California

I want to "get going"! Send me Free Book I checked and Free Sample Lesson. I understand no salesman will call.

- My Future in Radio-Television & Electronics
 My Future in Automotive-Diesel & Allied Mechanics

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

VETS! Check here if released from service less than 4 years ago.

Want to be your own boss... or get into booming industries? 8 million older cars need big, profitable services and repairs. Farm machinery is going Diesel. Defense industry begs for more and more trained mechanics for high-pay jobs. National Schools Shop-Method

Home Training prepares you for all Automotive, Diesel, Allied Mechanics opportunities. Help you get the security, good pay you've always wanted. Send coupon for your Free Book and Sample Lesson now!

I GIVE YOU THE TOOLS OF YOUR TRADE!

Big professional-quality kit of tools of your trade—and all-metal tool box. All yours to keep—part of your course; they help make your training more practical—start you off right!



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Established 1905

In Canada: 193 East Hastings Street
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An Amazing NEW HEALTH SUPPORTER BELT

For men in their 30's, 40's, 50's
who want to
LOOK SLIMMER
and
FEEL YOUNGER

DOES a bulging "bay window" make you look and feel
years older than you really are? Then here, at last,
is the answer to your problem! "Chevalier", the wonder-
ful new adjustable health supporter belt is scientifically
constructed to help you look and feel years younger!

The CHEVALIER

LIFTS AND FLATTENS YOUR BULGING "BAY WINDOW"

Why go on day after day with an "old-man's" mid-section bulge
... or with tired back that needs posture support? Just see
how "Chevalier" brings you vital control where you need it
most! "Chevalier" has a built-in strap. You adjust the belt the
way you want. Presto! Your "bay-window" bulge is lifted in...
flattened out—yet you feel wonderfully comfortable!

POSTURE BAD?
Got a 'Bay Window'?



DO YOU ENVY MEN
who can
'KEEP ON THEIR FEET'?

and then he got a
"CHEVALIER" . . .



YOU NEED A
"CHEVALIER" !

FREE TRIAL OFFER

1. You risk nothing! Just mail coupon—be sure to give
name and address, also waist measure, etc.—and
mail TODAY!



RONNIE SALES, INC., Dept. 4214-A, 487 Broadway, N. Y. 13, N. Y.

2. Try on the "Chevalier". Adjust belt the way you want. See how your bulging "bay window" looks streamlined... how comfortable you feel. Now good it is!
3. Wear the "Chevalier" for a while. If you want to wear it to work, meetings, while bowling, etc. the "Chevalier" must help you look and feel "like a million" or you can send it back. See offer in coupon!



SEND NO MONEY: MAIL COUPON

RONNIE SALES, INC. Dept. 4214-B
447 Broadway, New York 13, N. Y.

Send me for 10 days' FREE TRIAL a CHEVALIER HEALTH-SUPPORTER BELT. I will pay postage \$3.98 (plus postage) with the understanding that it includes my FREE pouch. In 10 days, I will either return CHEVALIER to you and you will return my money, or otherwise my payment will be a full and final purchase price.

My waist measure is: _____
(Send string the size of your waist if no tape measure is handy)

Name: _____

Address: _____

City and Zone: _____ State: _____

Send 65¢ postage. We pay postage if you enclose payment now. Same Free trial and refund privilege.

ROBOT MODEL L2--FAILURE!



IT WAS DURING THE YEARS OF THE MARTIAN WAR -- WHEN THE CONQUERING MARTIAN ARMIES HAD OVERRUN NEARLY ALL OF SOUTH AMERICA...

I'D LIKE YDU TO BUILD ME A ROBDT, TRAINED FOR SENTRY DUTY, MR. DARROW!

YES, DF COURSE ! I'LL SUBMIT SPECIFICATIONS !

ELTOO WAS THE FINEST MACHINE THE DARRW ROBOT FACTORY HAD EVER PRODUCED! IN THE MARTIAN WAR HE WAS PERSONAL BDYGUARD TD OUR SUPREME CDMMANDER,GENERAL BLAIR! ELTOO CHANGED THE COURSE OF HISTORY! HE AVOIDED A GREAT WORLD DISASTER! BUT THE ARMY RECD RDS DO NOT SHOW IT! THEY READ: ROBOT MODEL L2 --FAILURE!

A WEEK LATER...

YOUR SPECIFICATIONS ARE SATISFACTORY, DARRDW! HOW SDDN WILL YOU DELIVER THIS ROBDT?

INCLUDING HIS TRAINING? ABOUT TWD MDNTHS, GENERAL! I'LL PUT EVERY RESOURCE AT MY FACTDRY TO WORK.



DARROW PUT ALL HIS GENIUS INTO THIS NEW TYPE ROBOT! HE CALLED IT MODEL L2!

A WONDERFUL THING, MR. DARROW! WHY-WHY, IT WILL BE ALMOST HUMAN!

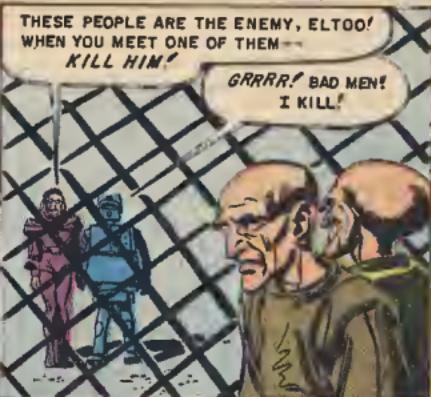
WITH THE INTELLIGENCE OF A HIGHLY TRAINED DOG! OR EVEN MORE--I CANNOT TELL YET!

THEN MODEL L2 WAS READY FOR TRAINING! HE WAS SHOWN THE PRISONERS OF WAR!

THESE PEOPLE ARE THE ENEMY, ELTOO! WHEN YOU MEET ONE OF THEM—

KILL HIM!

GRRR! BAD MEN!
I KILL!



THE FULLY TRAINED L2 WAS DELIVERED TO GENERAL BLAIR, AT THE HEADQUARTERS IN FLORIDA.

THIS IS YOUR COMMANDER, ELTOO! YOU TAKE ORDERS FROM HIM!

YES, SIR!



THEN L2 MET MAJOR GARONO, ONE OF GENERAL BLAIR'S ASSISTANTS!

THIS IS MAJOR GARONO, ELTOO. THERE WILL BE TIMES WHEN YOU TAKE ORDERS FROM HIM.

YES, SIR!

WHY—THIS MACHINE IS ALMOST HUMAN!



THE MARTIAN'S BARRAGE OF INVISIBILITY WAS SMASHED.

...MUST KILL! MY ORDERS SAY—MUST KILL!



L2 BEGAN HIS SENTRY DUTY, ROVING THE ENCAMPMENT! AND ONE NIGHT... ENEMY IS HERE! MUST FIND HIM! KILL HIM!



THERE HAD BEEN DANGER THAT SOME MARTIAN SPY-- ELECTRONICALLY INVISIBLE-- WOULD BE ABLE TO MURDER GENERAL BLAIR! AND NOW...

THIS BAD MAN! MUST KILL BAD MAN! KILL...



L2 GOT GREAT APPLAUSE! BUT THERE WAS ONE WHO WASN'T PLEASED!

YOU DID YOUR DUTY WELL,
ELTOO!

THANK YOU,
SIR!

HE HAS ELECTRONIC SENSES
AND HE CAN BE ON DUTY
24 HOURS A DAY!

...THAT
THING IS
SUPERHUMAN!
I'LL HAVE TO
BE VERY
CAREFUL!

FOR MONTHS MAJOR GAROND HAD BEEN PLOTTING
TO BETRAY HIS COUNTRY!

IF MY PLANS SUCCEED,
THE MARTIANS WILL TAKE
OVER THE EARTH AND
THEY'LL MAKE ME THEIR
EARTH PRESIDENT!

GAROND MET HIS MARTIAN GO-BETWEEN, AND...

I HAD TO BE VERY
CAREFUL! WE HAVE A
DAMNABLE, SUPER-
HUMAN MACHINE
HERE!

I HAVE HEARD
OF HIM!

WHEN WILL YOU DELIVER
THE DETAILS OF YOUR
INVASION PLAN TO US? MY
LEADER WISHES TO KNOW
ITS EXACT DATE!

I'LL HAVE IT FOR
YOU TOMORROW
NIGHT!

THE INVASION DATE AND THE EXACT PLACE OF
LANDING WERE A CLOSELY GUARDED EARTH
SECRET? THE NEXT NIGHT...

YOU WILL TAKE OUR
PLANS TO PROFESSOR
EVANS, GARON!

HAAH! THIS
IS EXACTLY
WHAT I NEED...

PROFESSOR EVANS' LABORATORY WAS IN THE
WOODS NEARBY! HE WAS AN EXPERIMENTAL PHYS-
ICIST WHO FOR A YEAR HAD BEEN DEVISING NEW-
TYPE ATOMIC WEAPONS!

I'LL GET EVANS' LATEST
FORMULAE, DELIVER THE
WHOLE THING TO THE
MARTIANS!

MEANWHILE, GENERAL BLAIR...

IF ANY MARTIAN SPY LOCATED GAROND, THEY WOULD KILL HIM! HE SHOULD HAVE TAKEN THE ROBOT WITH HIM!



AT THE SAME TIME, IN THE LITTLE COTTAGE WHERE PROFESSOR EVANS LIVED WITH HIS GRANDDAUGHTER...

I HAVE OUR INVASION PLANS TO SHOW YOU!

GOOD! BUT FIRST...MARY, WE MUST GIVE MAJOR GARONDO SOME SUPPER! MARY IS A WONDERFUL COOK, MAJOR!



FOR A MOMENT, THE VILLAINOUS GARONDO WAS LEFT ALONE! AND...

I'LL FIND HIS FORMULAE! THEY OUGHT TO BE AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE!



GO TO PROFESSOR EVANS' LABORATORY! MAJOR GARONDO WILL BE THERE! YOU STAY BY HIM UNTIL HE RETURNS HERE!

YES, SIR!



BAO MEN MAY BE HERE! MUST WATCH AND KILL BAD MEN!

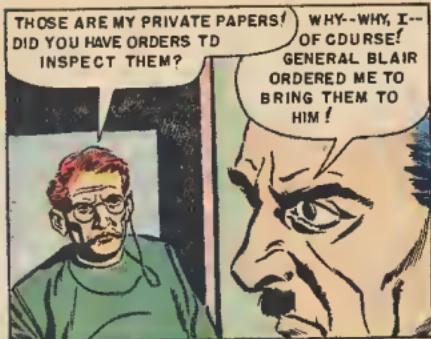


BUT, SUDDENLY...

GARONDO! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

WHA-?





IN THE GRIP OF THE ELECTRONIC-POWERED
METAL ARMS, THE MURDEROUS GAROND WAS
HELPLESS...



THEN DOWN ON TO THE
ROCKS BELOW...



HOW COULD ANYONE EVER KNOW
WHAT ACTUALLY HAD HAPPENED?

WELL, HERE'S THE ROBOT RAN
THE ANSWER! AMOK! KILLED
PROFESSOR EVANS
AND HIS GRAND-
DAUGHTER!

...GRABBED
MAJOR GAROND,
AN FELL OFF
THE CLIFF
WITH HIM!

...GRABBED
MAJOR GAROND,
AN FELL OFF
THE CLIFF
WITH HIM!



AND WHEN DARROW, THE ROBOT'S
BUILDER WAS SENT FOR...

THREE INNOCENT
PEOPLE KILLED BY
A MACHINE WHICH
FAILED TO WORK
PROPERLY!

I-I JUST
CAN'T UNDER-
STAND IT,
GENERAL
BLAIR!

SURELY THERE COULD BE NO SUCH THING AS THE PHANTOM OF A SMASHED
PIECE OF MACHINERY! THAT'S ABSURD, OF COURSE! BUT IF SOME... SPIRIT
OF L2 COULD BE WATCHING HERE...

THERE IS NO BLAME
ATTACHED TO YOU,
DARROW, OF COURSE!

I'LL NEVER BUILD
ANOTHER ROBOT
LIKE THAT! NEVER!

NO! NO! YOU'VE GOT
EVERYTHING ALL
WRONG! ALL WRONG...



Hi there, Pal! Win Some of these 100 Silver Anniversary Prizes!

I just won \$100. and this 15" tall Silver Trophy

I just won this \$1,000,000 Body and a Gold Medal!

You Can Win All These
just as I did
in 10
MINUTES
OF FUN
A DAY!

Yes! You still
can win \$100
and other 25th
Anniversary Prizes.
If you MAIL coupon
below NOW, your suc-
cess can begin like
mine. A few weeks ago
I was a skinny weakling
like you. I had no guts to
fight for my rights. TODAY
everyone admires my champ-
ionship size and my MIGHTY
ARMS. My heroic CHEST. My
wide, manly SHOULDERS. My
POPULARITY with boys. The
way GIRLS go for me—once
so girl-shy. My new prowess
in SPORTS. My new
quickness in STUDIES. My
double-energy at work.



JOHN SILL
was a 125 lb.
6 ft. WEAKLING
LOOK at him NOW.
A MOVIE-STAR HE-MAN
from Head to Toe
as YOU
can be
soon.

BOTH FREE FOR QUICK ACTION!

1. Photo Book of STRONG MEN
2. MUSCLE METER

Dept. AV-34

Tell Me How To
WIN \$100, etc.

JEWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N.Y.
Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jewett's Photo Book of
Strong Men, Muscle Meter, and Muscle Chart. Also: How to Build a
Mighty Arm 3 How to Build a Mighty Chest 2 How to Build a
Mighty Grip 4 How to Build a Mighty Back 5 How to Build a
Mighty Leg 6 How to Become a Mighty HE-MAN. ENCLOSED FIND ONE
FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING INC. NO C.O.D.'S!

NAME _____ AGE _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

**I GAINED
60 LBS. OF HANDSOME
HARD-HITTING
MUSCLES!**

John Sill
NOW

Which of these
2 ME'S IS YOU?
that 125 lb.—6 ft.
CHICKEN WEAKLING BELOW
CHESTED WAS ME
A FEW SHORT WEEKS AGO

John Sill
before



NO! friend you
don't have to be
SKINNY any more.
Just mail **NOW** the **FREE**
coupon below as I did.
Soon **YOU** can add
7 inches to your **CHEST**
3½ inches to **EACH**
ARM and the rest in
proportion as I did.

Come On, PAL
NOW YOU give me
10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY
in YOUR OWN HOME
and I'll give **YOU**
A NEW HE-MAN BODY for
your OLD SKELETON FRAME
says **George F. Jewett**, World's Greatest
Builder of HE-MEN.

NO! I don't care how skinny or lousy you
are; if you're a teen-ager, in your 20's
or 30's or over; if you're short or tall;
what work you do; what you eat; just TO
EXCITING MINUTES in your home to MAKE
YOU OVER by the SAME METHOD
I turned myself from a wreck to
a Champion of Champions.



YES! You'll see INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to YOUR
ARMS. Your CHEST deepened. Your BACK AND SHOULDERS
broadened. From head to heels, you'll become an ALL-Around, ALL-
American HE-MAN WINNER—or my Training won't cost you one solitary
cent.

**Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES
Gain Pounds, INCHES, FAST!**

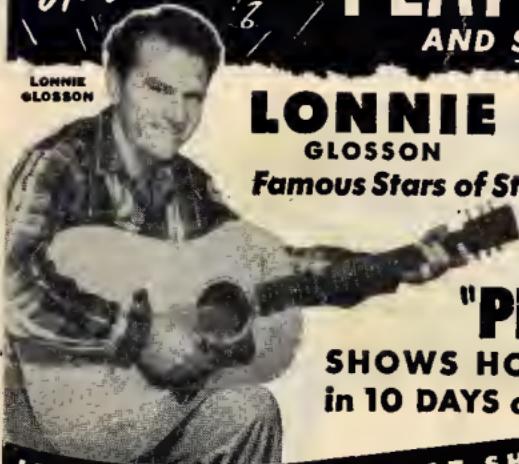
After a LIFETIME STUDY of every way known to develop your body I
have devised the **BEST** by TEST, my "5-WAY PROGRESSIVE POWER"
the only method that builds you 5 ways fast. You save YEARS. DOL-
LARS like movie star Tom Tyler did. Like champ John Sill did. Like
MANY THOUSANDS like you did. SO Mail coupon NOW!

Mail Coupon in Time for FREE offer and PRIZES!

THIS MAY BE
YOUR LAST
CHANCE
TO GET FOR
ALL 5 **10¢**
LECTURE
PACKED COURSES
MILLIONS HAVE
BEEN SOLD FOR
\$1 AND MORE



GEORGE
F. JEWETT
Creator of
Champions
& Times Winner
Perfect
Man Contest



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GLOSSON

PLAY A GUITAR

AND SO EASY, TOO!

LONNIE and WAYNE
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Famous Stars of Stage, Radio, Television

SENSATIONAL NEW
"PICTURE WAY"
SHOWS HOW TO PLAY GUITAR
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IT'S THE PICTURES THAT SHOW HOW TO PLAY!

48 PHOTOS
Show EXACTLY
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Your Fingers

**OVER 100
SONGS**
Words & Music
INCLUDED

We've discovered a brand new way of showing folks how to play the Guitar . . . and we guarantee we can SHOW YOU in 10 days. We do it with pictures of actual photos, that show you exactly how to put the fingers on the neck of the guitar. You don't have to study a lot of printed words like in most courses. With our home-teaching course, it's mostly a matter of just doing yourself what you see being shown in the pictures. It's the easiest and the best way we've ever seen. Even if you've never played a note before, our New "PICTURE WAY" will show you how to play. Experienced players, too, even professional entertainers, have told us this "PICTURE WAY" improves their playing.

What's more, we give you words and music for over 100 songs we've picked for their radio and stage popularity. Sing and play along with your favorite records, radio, television programs. DON'T DELAY! Start TODAY!

CAN YOU
Hold Your Fingers
LIKE THIS?



WHY NOT
Play the Guitar?



WAYNE
RANEY

MAIL
COUPON
NOW

PLAY BEAUTIFUL MUSIC IN 10 DAYS OR YOUR MONEY BACK

We're so sure that our "Picture Way" can show EVERYONE HOW TO PLAY the Guitar, that we're giving you this IRONGLAD GUARANTEE . . . if you are not playing beautiful music on your Guitar 10 days after you receive the Lonnie & Wayne Home Teaching Course, return the course to us and get your money back. Could anything be fairer?

SEND NO MONEY!

Just send your name and address to LONNIE & WAYNE. Pay postman only \$1.69 plus C.O.D. and postage. (Or send \$1.69 with order and we pay postage.) Start playing beautiful chords the very first day. By playing music in 10 days or your money back. Lonnie & Wayne, Studio 331 1667 Milwaukee Ave., Chicago 47, Ill.

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NOW you can own a Guitar that Lonnie & Wayne personally selected to offer to you as AMERICA'S BEST GUITAR. Value ONLY \$14.95. Send \$1.00 Deposit. Pay balance on delivery. Write us today — Address LONNIE & WAYNE, Studio 331 1667 Milwaukee Avenue . . . CHICAGO 47, ILLINOIS

**Lonnie and Wayne, Studio 331,
1667 Milwaukee Ave., CHICAGO 47, ILLINOIS**

Please send me, by return mail, one of your new "Picture Way" Home Teaching Guitar Courses. I will pay postman \$1.69 plus C.O.D. and postage. (Or send \$1.69 with order and we pay postage.) I understand that you will refund my \$1.69 if I am not playing beautiful music 10 days after I receive it.

NAME _____

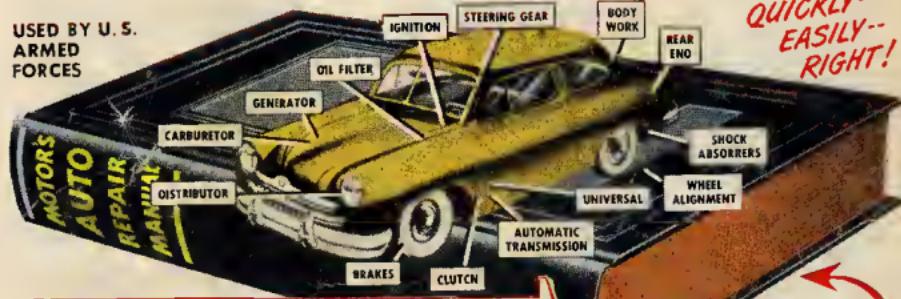
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CITY. _____ STATE. _____

HOW TO FIX ANY PART OF ANY CAR

USED BY U. S.
ARMED FORCES

QUICKLY--
EASILY--
RIGHT!



NOW—Whether You're a Beginner or an Expert Mechanic
—You Can "Breeze Through" ANY AUTO REPAIR JOB!

MOTOR'S BRAND-NEW 1951 AUTO REPAIR MANUAL Shows
You HOW—with 2300 PICTURES AND SIMPLE
STEP-BY-STEP INSTRUCTIONS.

1-DAY TRIAL
Free
Return and Pay Nothing
if Not Satisfied!

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YES, it's easy as A-B-C to do any "fix-it" job on any car whether it's a simple carburetor adjustment or a complete over-haul. Just look up the job in the index of MOTOR'S NEW AUTO REPAIR MANUAL. Turn to pages covering job. Follow the clear, illustrated step-by-step instructions. Presto—the job is done!

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Mark to me enclose (check box opposite book you want):

MOTOR'S NEW AUTO REPAIR MANUAL If O.K., I will remit \$10 in 7 days plus \$2 shipping charge. Then monthly for 2 years thereafter, plus postage, \$10 a month after that. Otherwise I will return the book postpaid in 7 days. (Foreign price, remit \$10 each year.)

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